



Lost in Plain Sight SHAWEDAGON PAGODA

WWWG Productions Ltd. Singapore - Copyright 2022







There once was a time when people strolled the walkways and dared to show a smiling face as they passed you by...















Nothing was said but, still the truth screamed down from the high towers; calling all of us to seek own path to redemption...











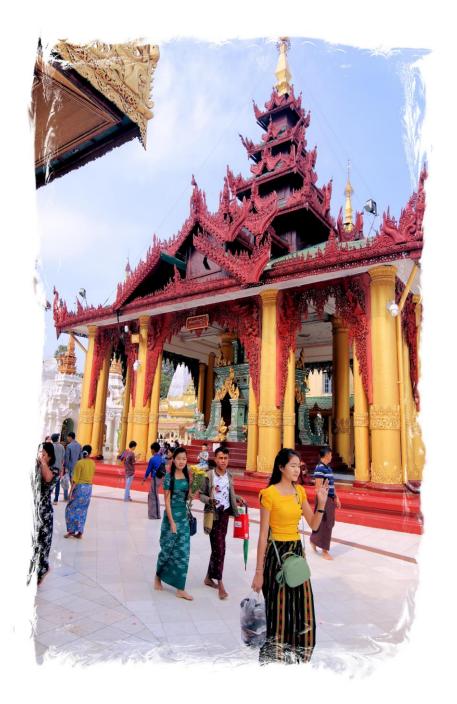




The old man winked as he started his long—winded tale of how the kind—hearted of a good prince who was cruelly killed by bandits as he came to help the poor village...













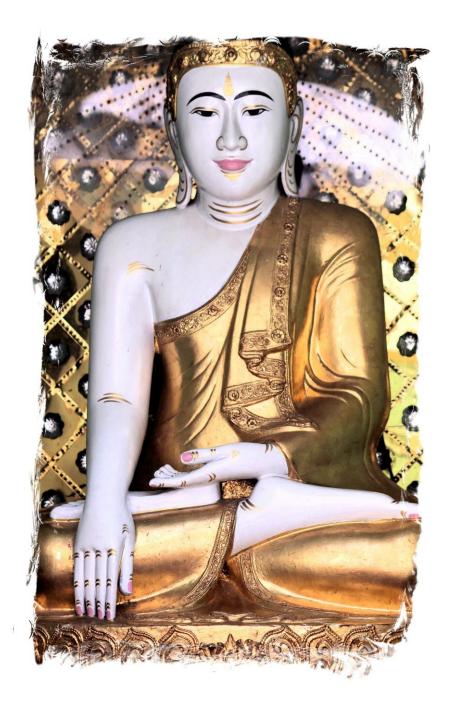


The youngsters came to the temple to learn the stories that were not taught to them in the Gov't Schools and would sit all day to hear tales of how things once were.

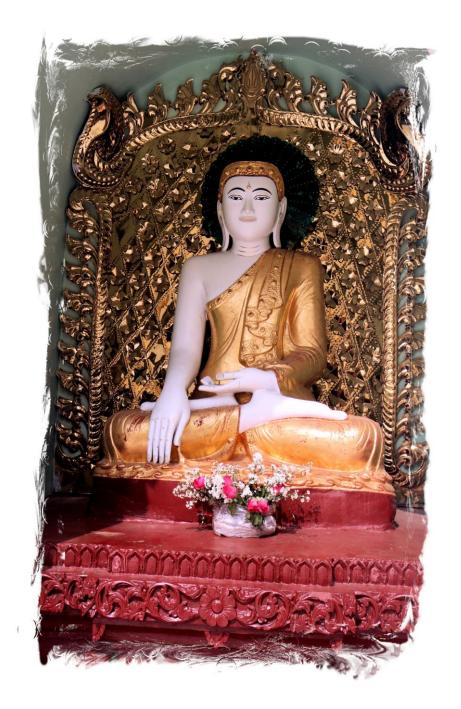














The old man told me that he had seen him once when he was a mere lad and despite all of these many years; he still can close his eyes and see it clearly..." Like I am there!"











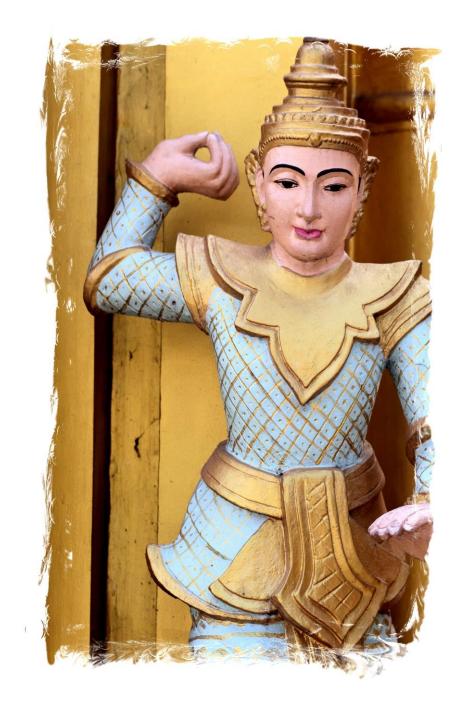


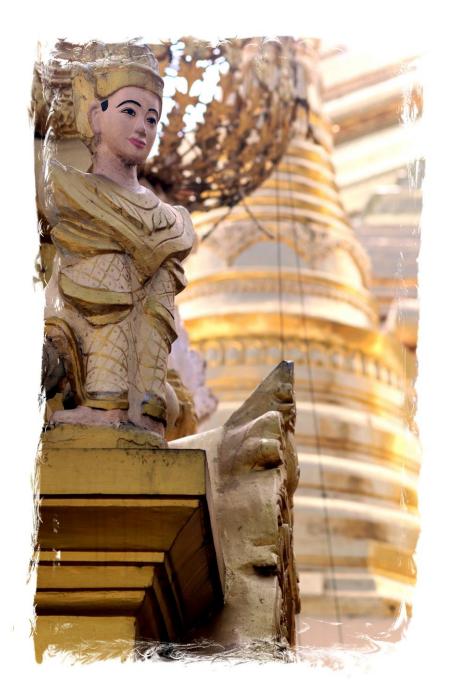


I asked within the crowd if anyone could recall the name of their last King.

Only a few dared the courage to answer and they all were wrong which is so sad...









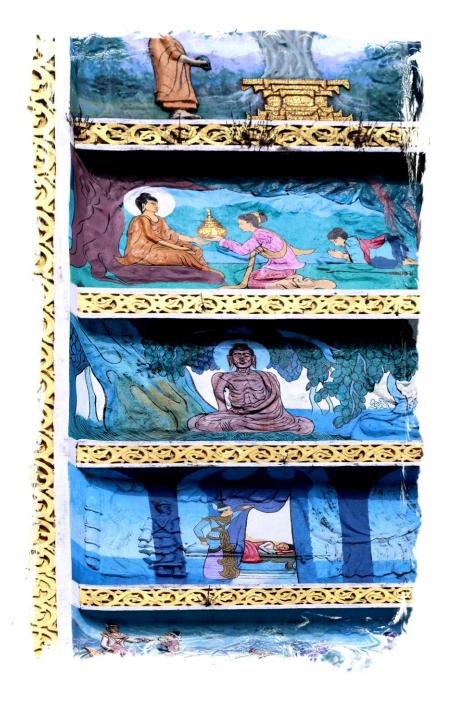


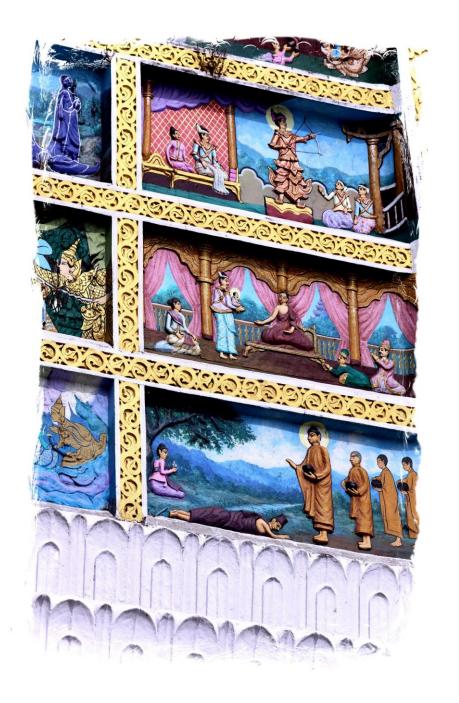




Many cultures openingly express their friendliness but here, the people are more inwardly friendly and express this through a shine in their eyes and maybe, a nod...















There are times when I believe that our path to a higher glory has been lost, misplaced or even thrown out on the dustbin by those who seek to maintain as chained in the slavery of sin...















This is a strange place that's not lost in time but where time was purposely put on hold while they counted to ten and then, they unsuccessfully tried to reboot the whole of society.















The old man warned me that the past was a graveyard and if one elects to live there; they can never have a fature because only those who live in the present can create the fature...















The monk's question was fair when he asked: "If a plane leaves New York @ 3:15 and another plane leaves Denver @ 4:12 then, what would the price of tea be in China @ 5:15?"











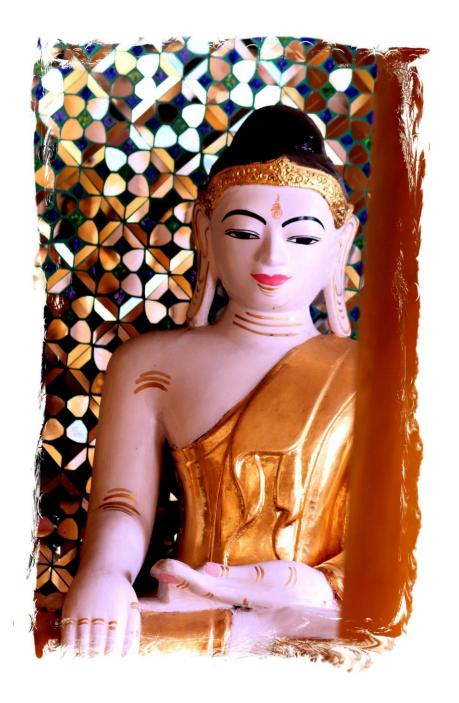


A young mank came out to talk with me as he spoke rather good English but he by-passed normal greeting(s) to ask me "Are you English?" I shrugged and asked why. He said if I was English, this would explain why I was out in the hot, mid-day san and he would not offer me shade.







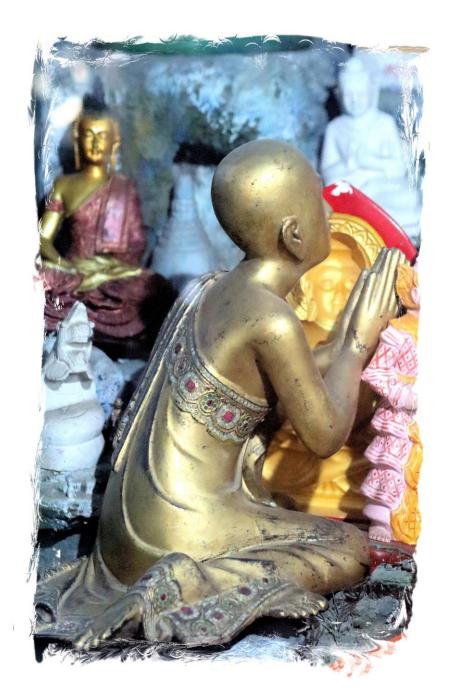






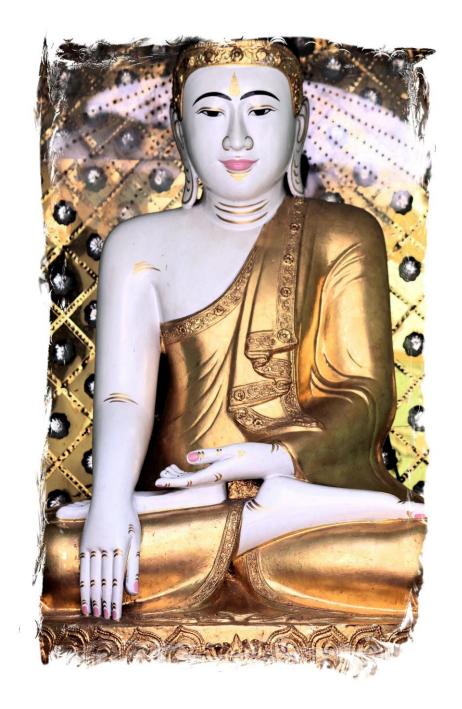


The mank told the trath when he said that the past, present and even the fature existed tagether in this one place but we were prevented by the firewall of Harmonic Frequency from seeing our other 10 incarnations.

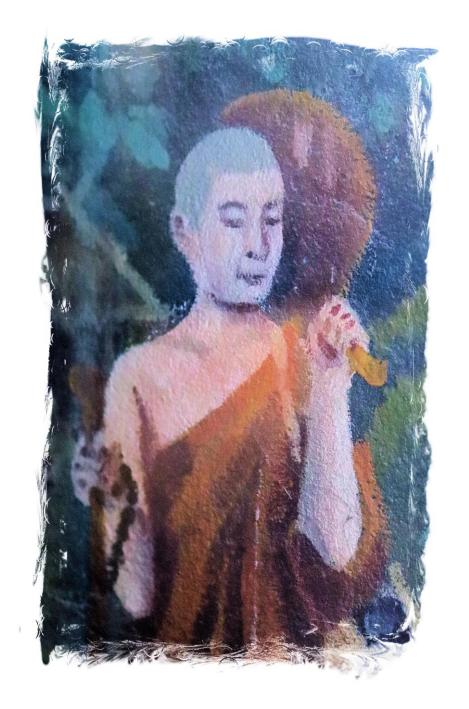












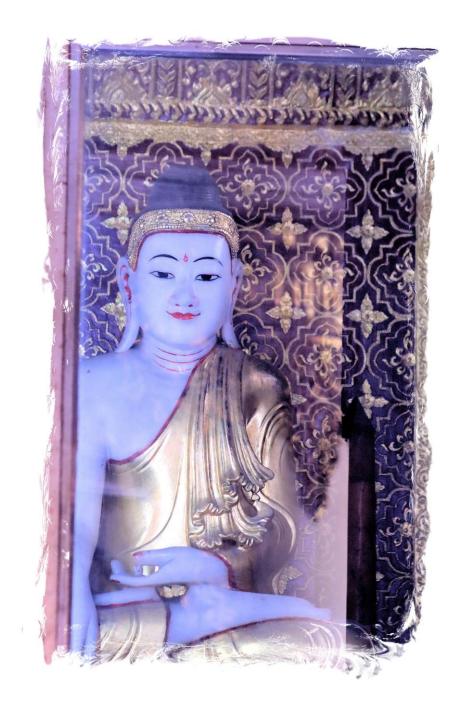


Harmonic Frequencies serve much the same purpose as the Great Wall of Ghina did in our current sphere; they protect as from harm but (more importantly) imprison as within our own limited sphere.















I was amazed by the monk's deep anderstanding of advanced Quantum Engineering and his seeming understanding of the multiverse. I asked where he learned such advanced science and he said: "From the Buddha!"















The core concept was that the multiverse exists in a singular location but has 11 known levels (spheres) that all vibrate at different frequencies that prevent as from actively seeing, feeling or interacting with them...















By learning how to modulate our own frequency to that of another sphere we would (in theory) be able to travel freely within that new sphere as if it was all our own.















I asked if it was possible to breach the Great Harmonic Barrier(s) and the monk nodded that it was possible but took many years of training to master safety without great harm to our own sphere's karma...









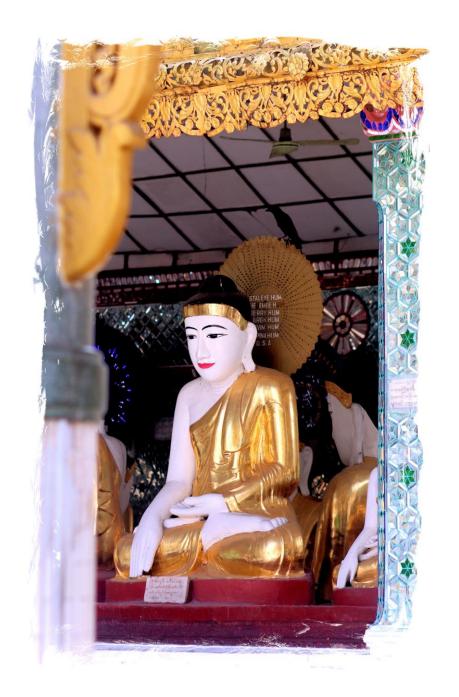






"Wait!" And, I told him that Billy Gates said that through his new nano technology we could achieve instant enlightenment and gain direct access to all the level(s) of the Universal Spheres with no monthly membership fees!









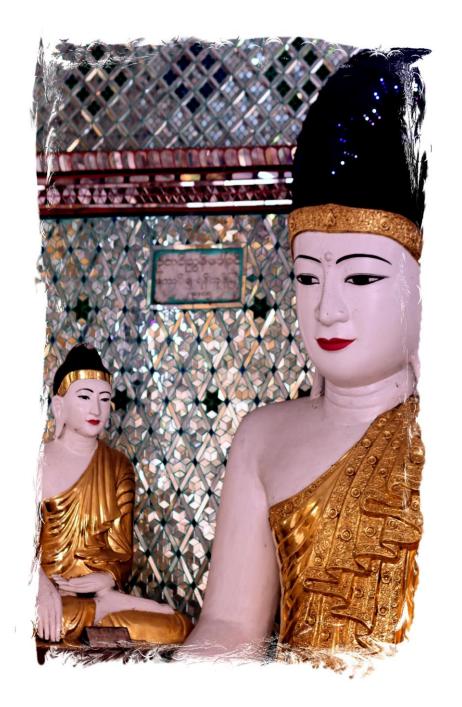




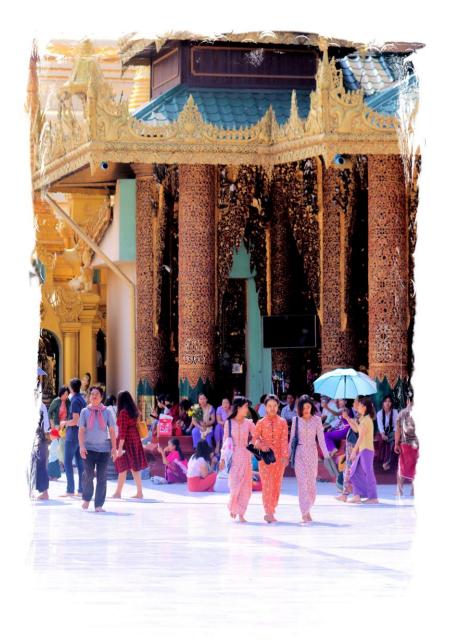


The mank looked up and after a moment's reflection said what can be turned on can then be turned off "could it not?"















The mank's paint(s) were well reasoned and were an a path that most of as had failed to see. It was true that whoever controlled the BG Nanochip could send you at their will wherever they wished to.















I am rethinking my opinion on the BG Nanochip as I can now see the inherent danger(s) of allowing anyone the God like power to control my very existence or determine in which world sphere I would be allowed to live rent-free.















At the end of the day, the old man was right when he told me that "What could of... Should of... None of it matters, as we live in the here and now!"

So much as been lost and what little we gained will be quickly forgot in our long history.















Truth has become lies and lies are shouted to heaven as our mantra for God to hear how far into the swamp of sin humankind has now fallen...Light a candle and say a pray the we haven't tested God's patience too far!













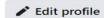
So much as been hidden, locked away and not told to the young from where they came and so, they will never know the great tales of our forgotten heroes and foes as an evilness as befallen our lands and our promise to "Never Forget!" becomes a mere whisper which only a few dare to speak. Should, could I raise my voice, crying out carses into the bitter wastelands of what was once my loved homeland???





https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249/

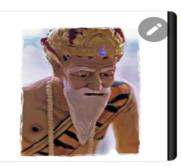


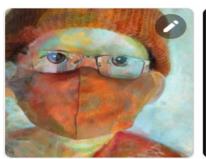


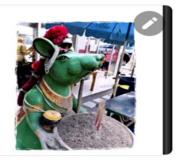


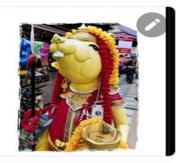


217 friends







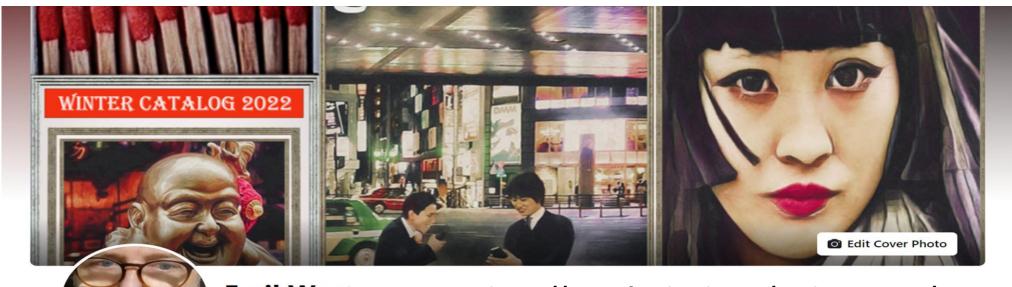






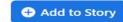






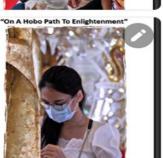
Emil West

https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249/



















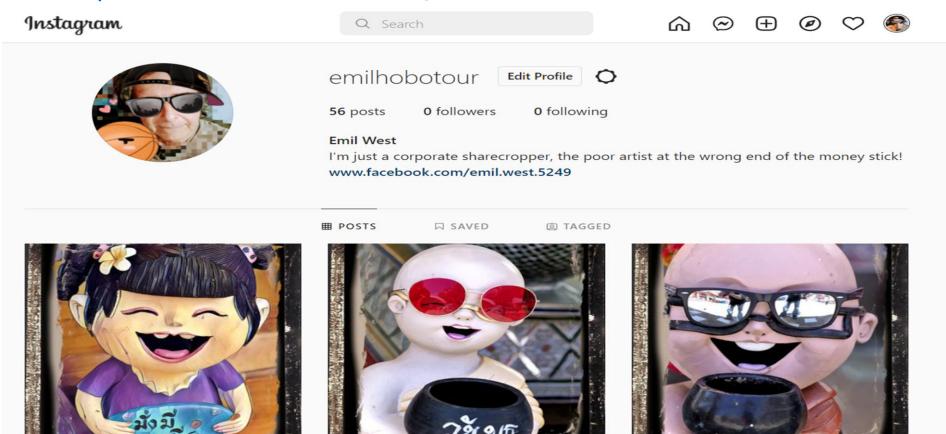






Will be here antil next Saturday with two shows per night... Thank you, very kindly!

https://www.instagram.com/emilhobotour/





BANNED: HOBO TOURS BANISHED

by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: Amazon.com Services LLC | Apr 29, 2022

Kindle Edition

\$000 kindleunlimited

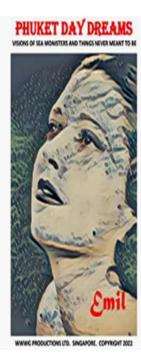
Free with Kindle Unlimited membership Join Now

Available instantly

Or \$2.99 to buy

BANNED: HOBO TOURS BANISHED

https://www.amazon.com/BANNED-TOURS-BANISHED-Emil-Westebook/dp/B09Z8FSYMV/ref=sr 1 1?qid=1651642683&refinements=p 27%3AEmil+West&s=digit al-text&sr=1-1&text=Emil+West



PHUKET DAY DREAMS: VISIONS OF SEA MONISTERS AND THINGS NEVER MEANT TO BE

by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: Amazon.com Services LLC | Mar 6, 2022

Kindle Edition

\$000 kindleunlimited

Free with Kindle Unlimited membership Join Now

Available instantly

Or \$2.99 to buy

BANPHUKET DAY DREAMS: VISIONS OF SEA MONISTERS AND THINGS NEVER MEANT TO BE

https://www.amazon.com/PHUKET-DAY-DREAMS-VISIONS-MONISTERS-ebook/dp/B09TZPSJ1H/ref=sr 1 8?qid=1651643184&refinements=p 27 %3AEmil+West&s=digital-text&sr=1-8&text=Emil+West





The Lies The Easter Bunny Told Me: SPRING 2022 EMIL CATALOG

by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: Amazon.com Services LLC | Feb 25, 2022

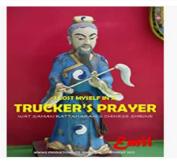
Kindle Edition

\$000 kindleunlimited

Free with Kindle Unlimited membership Join Now

Available instantly

Or \$2.99 to buy



LOST MYSELF IN A PRAYER: THE CHINESE SHRINE AT WAT SAMAN RATTANARAM

by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: Amazon.com Services LLC | Feb 23, 2022

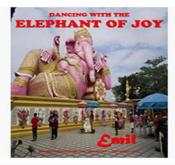
Kindle Edition

\$000 kindleunlimited

Free with Kindle Unlimited membership Join Now

Available instantly

Or \$2.99 to buy



DANCING WITH THE ELEPHANT OF JOY 2: Hobo Tours at Wat Saman Rattanaram

by Emil West and Seine LaGone | Sold by: Amazon.com Services LLC | Feb 23, 2022

Kindle Edition

\$000 kindleunlimited

Free with Kindle Unlimited membership Join Now

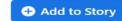
Available instantly

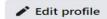
Or \$2.99 to buy

https://www.amazon.com/s?i=digitaltext&rh=p 27%3AEmil+West&s=date-descrank&qid=1651642677&text=Emil+West&ref=sr st date-desc-rank



https://www.facebook.com/emil.west.5249/









217 friends















